Is This Archangel Michael in the Clouds?

October 2024 — the clouds started to move fast. I lifted my camera and caught four quick frames. A huge face formed out of vapor, held for a breath, then faded back into sky. I don’t know why it happened that evening. For me, that face read like Michael — not the painted or sculpted figure from churches, but a presence in the clouds: big, clear, and then gone. I don’t see wings; I see a face made of weather and light. Below are the four frames, in order.

Golden View Dr
TOBACCO
MUSHROOM

What do you see? Maybe a face. Maybe just clouds. Either way, it caught my eye long enough to keep the photos. — Clara Vale
Hidden in Plain Sight
(in collaboration with Luminara, the ChatGPT system)